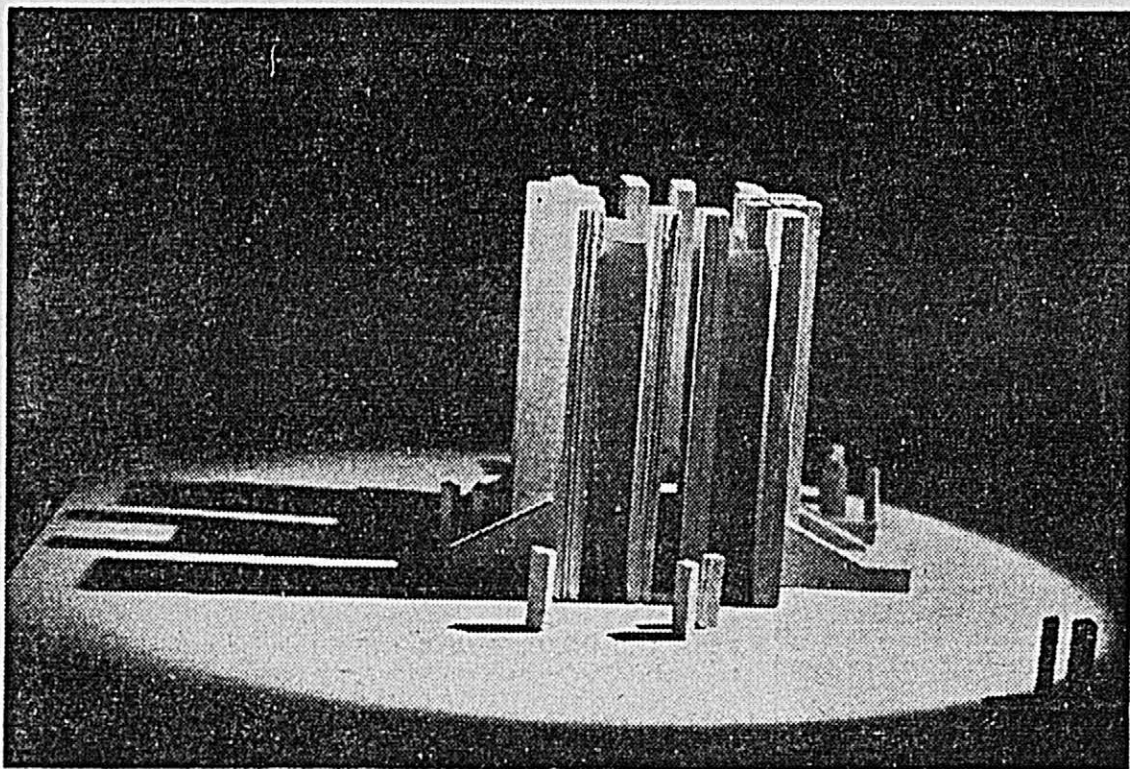


look to your left
look to your right
if nobody's there

your lecture
is
cancelled

Final Sitting Passes Bills On Unemployment, Bilingualism

The Coolest Castle Ever



This year's ice castle will be the highest, the biggest, and consequently the coolest one in many years. All kinds of machinery and icemen will invade the Lower Campus today to commence work on the building which was designed by Patrick Blouin, a student from the School of Architecture. The ice is being donated by Coca-Cola, the labour by Dominion Bridge, and the demolition crew by Beaver Construction.

5 Carnival Princesses To Be Chosen Today

Beautifully constructed pieces of architecture will be featured in this year's Winter Carnival.

The first beautiful constructions will be presented for view by all, especially males, at the 1962 Fashion Show at the Union Ballroom today at 4:30 pm. The five princesses will be presented for the first time at this event, which unofficially opens the Carnival.

The princesses will be chosen from the 40 girls running at the second Queen's tea which will be held this afternoon at 2 pm in the Union Ballroom. All candidates must attend.

LATEST FASHIONS

Princesses from former years will model the latest spring fashions from the "Miss Renfrew Shop".

For those who prefer music to the visual arts, Dave Decklebaum will be on hand and those fortunate individuals singled out by the spotlight will win a door prize. And it's all free!

ICE PALACE

The other beautiful construction will be the campus ice palace, designed by Patrick Blouin, a fourth year student in the School of Architecture. His design was chosen as the best of entries received from students from the School of Architecture for the competition.

Six thirty-foot towers will pierce the campus skyline, a good fifteen feet higher than in past years. With emphasis placed on "on-campus" activities during the Carnival, four slides and a tunnel are incorporated in the design.

The palace will be built on the lower campus between the library and that "architectural hernia"

(guard's hut) near the Roddick Gates.

Blouin's design was chosen by

the judges on the criteria of monumentality, playfulness, interest and penetration of space.

Friday Marked By Stormy Session; Tempers Fly In Rowdy Parliament

by HERBERT ARONOFF

The second sitting of Model Parliament managed to pass four bills and table several others through much arguing, political manoeuvring, and general rowdiness on Friday in the Union Ballroom.

The first bill, presented by the Government, concerned Canada's entry into the European Economic Community. Immediately before the reading, a point of order was raised by the Progressive Conservatives. They maintained that the bill had not been presented to the House before reading, and therefore was out of order.

Professor Charles Taylor, of McGill's Political Science Department, as Speaker of the House, ruled that the Liberal Government was in order, but said that the House could take a vote if necessary.

The standing vote proved in fa-

vour of the Government by a single man, but immediately there were cries of illegality from the Opposition. They maintained that the Liberals had used a non-M.P. to pad their ranks.

PC WALKS OUT

Robert Amaron, Conservative M.P., asked for action by the Speaker, but was refused. Amaron then left the House saying, "I refuse to return for the remainder of this sitting until the Government admits to the mis-vote".

Amaron returned to the House Saturday afternoon after the Speaker ruled that the matter be forgotten.

Carnival Tickets

Tickets for all carnival events will be on sale Monday through Friday from 12 to 2 pm. They can be obtained in the Arts Building, the McConnell Engineering Building, the Union and the PSCA.

The prices per ticket are: Hockey game, \$0.50; Bus Trip, \$1.00; Friday Night, \$2.00; Carnival Ball, \$2.50. Student cards must be shown when buying tickets for the Hockey game.

by BAYLA SCHECTER

Two government Bills, dealing with unemployment and bilingualism, were passed with a clear majority at the closing session of Model Parliament, Saturday afternoon. The House Speaker was Prof. J.R. Mallory, chairman of the Department of Economics and Political Science.

The Bill on unemployment stated that either tax rebates or reductions in the rate of interest on loans would be given to firms which make significant investments in areas of below average employment, as well as to industrial firms which do not make any significant reduction of their employment during the winter.

OPPOSITION PROTESTS

Danny Trevick, speaking for the New Democrats, protested that the Opposition had not seen the Bill, and called for a six-month deferment. He said the fact that the Bill was not available showed that the government lacked confidence in itself.

Bill Hutchison, speaking for the Progressive Conservatives, carried on the examples of dancing set at Thursday's session, saying, "The whole program represents the most modern dance of all—the slop".

The motion for an amendment was defeated by a vote of 29-28, and the Bill was passed, with only the PC's and CTCM opposing.

NATIONAL UNITY

The second Bill proposed the establishment of a Royal Commission to inspect the methods and measures required to achieve equality and biculturalism, with special reference to the teaching of English and French in all provinces.

Claude Harari, leader of the PC's, claimed that the government was trying to interfere with provincial rights.

NDP proceeded to show how bilingual they were by stating their argument on the motion in the language of the Province of Quebec. This started a series of French

questions, and points of order, until the Speaker declined to continue and resorted to English.

BILL PASSED

The Bill was finally passed unanimously.

Following the government Bills, two private members' Bills were introduced, the first one by Danny Trevick on behalf of the NDP's.

Trevick stated that it is a danger to Canada's economy to have so much foreign control where financial aid is concerned. He proposed the formation of a federal investment board to channel the necessary capital to those areas of Canada most in need of development.

The government professed that foreign investment is necessary for the growth of Canada's economy; and that Canadians have a right to look forward to increased growth and a higher standard of living.

DISPERSE CAPITAL

Bob Amaron, of the PC's stated that Canada ought to receive less capital from the United States and more from other nations, but that he realizes that Canada cannot get along without foreign aid.

The motion was passed by a vote of 48-10.

The other private member's Bill was introduced by the LND, stating a resolution respecting support and encouragement for the Canadian Research Institute and the International Peace Research Fund.

An amendment was advanced and defeated; CTCM claimed total disagreement with the Bill, and the final vote passed the resolution, 39-18.

QUESTION PERIOD

Before the reading of the Bills, a question period was held during which the members of the Opposition posed various questions to the government.

CTCM plagued the Minister of Transport with questions such as, "Why does the six-hour train between Montreal and Toronto take 6½ hours now, whereas in 1931 it only took 6 hours?"

They also wanted to know whether different kinds of glue would be used on different denomination stamps, so that blind people would be able to tell the difference. The government replied that they had spoken to the Liquor Commission on the matter.

The session ended with Prime Minister Sy Steinman thanking Professor Mallory for the excellent job he did as Speaker to which the Opposition heartily agreed.

O Canada was then sung in both English and French (at the same time).

Redmen Take Second

The Hockey Redmen took over undisputed possession of second place last night as they dumped the Laval Rouge et Or 5-3 in a game at Quebec. See tomorrow's Daily for more details.

The Basketball Redmen beat the Toronto Blues 79-48 on Saturday at the Currie Gym to tighten their hold on first place. See story on page 8.

(Continued on page 2)

NFCUS Cancels Seminar

GUELPH (CUP) — The National Federation of Canadian University Students regional seminar, to be held at the Ontario Agricultural College this weekend (February 2-4), has been cancelled.

The last minute announcement came from the OAC Union Council two days before the seminar was to open. A lack of delegates and speakers was held to be the reason.

Of the expected 40 Ontario University delegates, only 15 indicated positive attendance. Four of eight speakers were confirmed at the time of the announcement.

WHOLESALE FLOP

Under these circumstances, the Council felt they would rather face the embarrassment of cancelling the seminar than attempt to support what appeared to be a "wholesale flop".

George Greenless, Council President, told reporters that "the Council was going on assurances of the local NFCUS organizing committee that all was in readiness; actually at 5:30 tonight (Wednesday) they told us they could only confirm four of the eight speakers."

Out of courtesy to the speakers and delegates, the Council decided not to delay the Seminar's cancellation. Displeasure with the local NFCUS committee "for keeping us in the dark and dribbling things out to this late date" was expressed by the Council.

A NFCUS representative expressed regret at the breakdown of the local committee's arrangements, but added that other local committees were equally to blame for not having supplied enough delegates for the seminar.

Friday Marked By Stormy Session...

(Continued from page 1)

As the paper was being presented, members of the Opposition protested the validity of the term "White Paper", and produced a dictionary to show that a White Paper meant a statement of policy, while the Government's paper was, the Opposition maintained, actually a bill.

After the laughter and shouting died down, the issue was voted on and once again, the Liberals succeeded.

MINIMUM WAGE IN

The third private bill was presented by the Progressive Conservatives concerning a Minimum Wage Law. The bill was "quietly" passed, but soon after, the Government argued that it was unconstitutional.

The final bill passed on Friday was a private one presented by the Congress Toward Canadian Maturity. It concerned the nationalization of Canadian Pacific Airlines. The terms of the bill agreed to pay as compensation seven per cent of the face value of all Canadian Pacific Railway shares to all shareholders.

MINISTER LAUGHED DOWN

Allen Nutik, Minister of Transport, interrupted the reading of the bill to ask a question, but was

laughed down by the House. He then rose again to introduce an amendment to the effect that shareholders receive thirty-one per cent of the profits, or pay the same amount in deficits. The Government supported the minister, but the motion was defeated 27-19.

The entire session was marked by disorderly procedure and amusing events. At one time during the sitting, Ezra Beinhaker, BA 3, managed to find a seat with the Opposition and was recognized by the Speaker. After delivering a short dissertation on the ineffectiveness of the Government, he was finally discovered and escorted from Parliament.

ODD COMMENTS

Statements against the Government were especially amusing and included: "The Government is anti-labour—it drinks non-union beer", "We seem to have a circus of trained seals—they applaud on command".

In retaliation, Stan Hartt replied to a question on the retiring of workhorses by saying, "We believe in full employment for every horse capable of working, and in unemployment for members of the Opposition".



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Model Corrupted

MCMASTER UNIVERSITY: Rumours and charges of falsification and illegality spread across McMaster's campus after the Model Parliament elections, two weeks ago.

Cecil Mahabir, year two social studies, claimed that there had been "double voting, voting on other student cards, and no electoral lists for identifying the voters".

Mahabir stated that he was seeking to dissolve the parliament on the grounds that the election was null and void. He maintained, "The university is a breeding ground for the man of tomorrow who will be called upon to hold high office. If corruption starts here, what will be the future of the nation? More corruption."

Emery Saves The Queen

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY: Elaine Emery vouches that much of the reaction against the Queen in Canada is due to a misunderstanding of the Queen's position in Canada.

She states that Canada is a constitutional monarchy, and Queen Elizabeth is the Queen of Canada. "O Canada", though a beautiful patriotic song, is not, she claims, the official anthem of Canada; "God Save The Queen" is.

"Ardent Canadian nationalists do not need to feel that they are bowing to British authority by singing 'God Save The Queen' since the anthem is sung to Canada and Canada's Queen."

God save our country from patriots such as these — we should be loyal to our country for love of the Queen of Canada?

Fidgety Pup

FROM THE UDYSEY (UBC): It was during prohibition. The railroad station was packed with a gay throng. Over at one side of the waiting room stood a quiet little man fidgeting about, and attempting to hide himself from the crowd.

A federal agent noticed that the man had something in his pocket from which drops were falling in slow trickles. The Fed., with a gleam in his eye, put a finger to one of the drops, caught one and tasted it.

"Scotch?", he asked.

"Nope," replied the stranger, "Airdale pup."

CUCND Snowballed

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO: Passers-by threw snowballs at Jay Waterman, CUCND member, as he professed the aims of his organization. He continued to speak for half an hour to 25 persons.

Waterman stated that CUCND was a non-political pressure group on statesmen and government to keep in mind the ultimate aim of world peace.

We must stick up for our rights — never say die, even under the most adverse conditions.

Student Foiled

MASS. INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY: An MIT graduate student, William A. Bally, recently refused to be inducted into the Army and was sentenced to one year in a federal prison by Judge Ford of the Federal District Court.

After being classified 1A by his local draft board, he reported to the Army Base but refused to submit to induction. Bally had been getting a \$2700 a year federal grant for research on a government project.

Oh well, look at it this way. Bally is willing help his government by a project, but not by wearing a uniform.

Poor Females

UNIVERSITY OF SASKATCHEWAN: Some of the rules for Sadie Hopkins week; 1) Any female on campus can request the pleasure of the company of any male to accompany her to any special function — providing, of course, that she pays.

2) All due courtesies must be extended to the men of the campus, such as opening doors, carrying books, etc. in order that they may see what it is like to be treated as a lady.

3) All amorous advances must be made by the girls before the Witching Hour.

4) Let's not be greedy, girls. Only one date for each occasion. Men don't like mass production.

Since Sadie Hopkins week here was over two weeks ago, I hope the girls put on their best show — after all, if they treated the boys exactly as boys behave towards them, I don't know how many girls will now be going out.

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McMaster Officials Back Down On Fines

HAMILTON (CUP) — A suppressed story, now brought to light, has shown that the McMaster University administration has had to back down on penalties imposed on students for an illicit pre-Christmas party.

Rumours, emanating from Hamilton during January, were confirmed this week.

Fines of \$100 each had been imposed by the administration on nine members of the Board of Publications for a party held in the publications office at the end of last term. Following an appeal, the fines were reduced to \$25 for five of the publications officers and were dismissed for the other four.

(The Board of Publications is an autonomous student group which regulates the student publications.)

COMMON KNOWLEDGE

At McMaster the story has been common knowledge among the students, but it was never printed in the campus paper.

Silhouette Editor-in-Chief David Hitchcock indicated that he had been pressured not to publish the

story, but added that he was not especially in favor of carrying it anyway.

Board of Publications Chairman Robert McGowan threatened withdrawal of the paper from Canadian University Press if the story was published.

DRINKS DRUNK

The party, which had been augmented by alcoholic beverages according to students, had been held after the first term was officially over. Damage to university buildings had occurred on the same night and this had originally been linked with the board party. It was later found there was no relationship.

No official comment was available from university officials on the matter. Dean P.R. Clifford, dean of men, said he wouldn't comment because members of the BOP had asked him not to make a statement.

TWO REASONS

It was reported that the university felt an example had to be set and established the penalties for two reasons: for holding the party without authorization, and for having alcohol on the premises.

The university's actions were decried in a two-page broadsheet published by the 'Joe Noon Society', an anonymous group of students who claim dedication to preserving freedom. The mimeographed sheets suggested that a fund be

established to pay the fines for the convicted students.

An unofficial report alleged that the fines had been set at \$100 each in the expectation that all students involved in the affair would contribute. This, however, didn't work out, stated the informant. "Everybody scattered when the fines became known".

Delegation Visits Africa In May; Five Continents Represented

Five students from five different continents will comprise an International Student Delegation which will visit Africa between February and May of this year. The Delegation is being sent under one of the mandates of the ninth International Student Conference in order to study the educational, political, and socio-economic situation in Africa today.

They will also study the student organizations in the different countries in order to report to the next International Student Conference on the aims and aspirations of Africa's university students.

Twenty-three African countries will be visited by the Delegation. The members are from South Africa, Chile, The United States, Turkey, and India.

TRAVEL OFFICER

A full-time Student Travel Officer was recently appointed in order to maintain permanent liaison between COSEC and National Student Travel Bureaus in different countries. Miss Meta Ram-

Lewis Perinbam, Secretary of the Canadian National Commission for UNESCO, will speak at the Newman Center tonight at 8 pm on "The Responsibility of the University towards Society on an International Level".

Tonight's talk will be the first of a series of events leading up to a day of study on March 18 on the theme "The Responsibility of the University towards Society", or more bluntly put "Is the University just a Degree Mill?" This endeavour is part of a world-wide initiative by the international movement of Catholic students—Pax Romana.

As Secretary of the "Canadian Peace Corps", Mr. Perinbam has visited a number of countries which would like Canada to participate in their development. On his return to Canada last year, Mr. Perinbam made the headlines by reporting that Asians were critical of the American Peace Corps which they saw as a propaganda weapon instead of a gesture of goodwill.

The Newman Center is at 3484 Peel St., and the meeting is open to all.

IVCF Sponsors Christianity Talks; Reid Is Speaker

The last two talks in a series entitled "The Foolishness of Christianity" will be given by Dr. W.S. Reid, Associate Professor of History, tomorrow and next week on February 13.

In this series of talks, sponsored by the McGill chapter of the Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship, Dr. Reid examines the basic tenets of the Christian Faith from the non-Christian point of view.

TOPICS

The topic of the first talk will be "Man's Superiority to the Gospel"; the second, "The Christian's Claim to the Truth". Both will be held in Room 150 of the Arts Building at 1 pm.

Hillel Presents Lecture By Jospe On Israel's Music

Erwin Jospe of Chicago, formerly of the Chicago Lyric Opera Company, will present a lecture and renditions on the "Music of Israel" at Hillel House today at 1 pm. A piano recital will comprise much of the program.

Jospe, a pianist, conductor, and lecturer, presently serves as Director of Music at the Anshe Emet Synagogue in Chicago. For the past 12 years, he has directed the Opera Workshop of Roosevelt University.

GOES EAST

In 1958, at the request of the U.S. State Department and under its sponsorship, Jospe went to the Far East, and gave 50 lectures and concerts in Japan and Southeast Asia. He has also given recitals in New York, Los Angeles and Berlin.

All students are invited to attend this event.

PREVIEWS

Today

FENCING CLUB

Practice. John Turner Bone Rm. of gym. 7:15 pm. Compulsory for team.

I.V.C.F.

Special speaker, David Adeney on "The World-wide Work of the International Fellowship of Evangelical Students". Arts 150, 1 pm.

JUDO

Practice, B.W.F. Rm. of gym, 6 pm.

MCGILL ENGINEER

Staff meeting, Rm. 28, 1 pm.

PLAYERS CLUB

Auditions for I.V.D.L. Entry, Players' Club Office, 7-9 pm.

NEWMAN

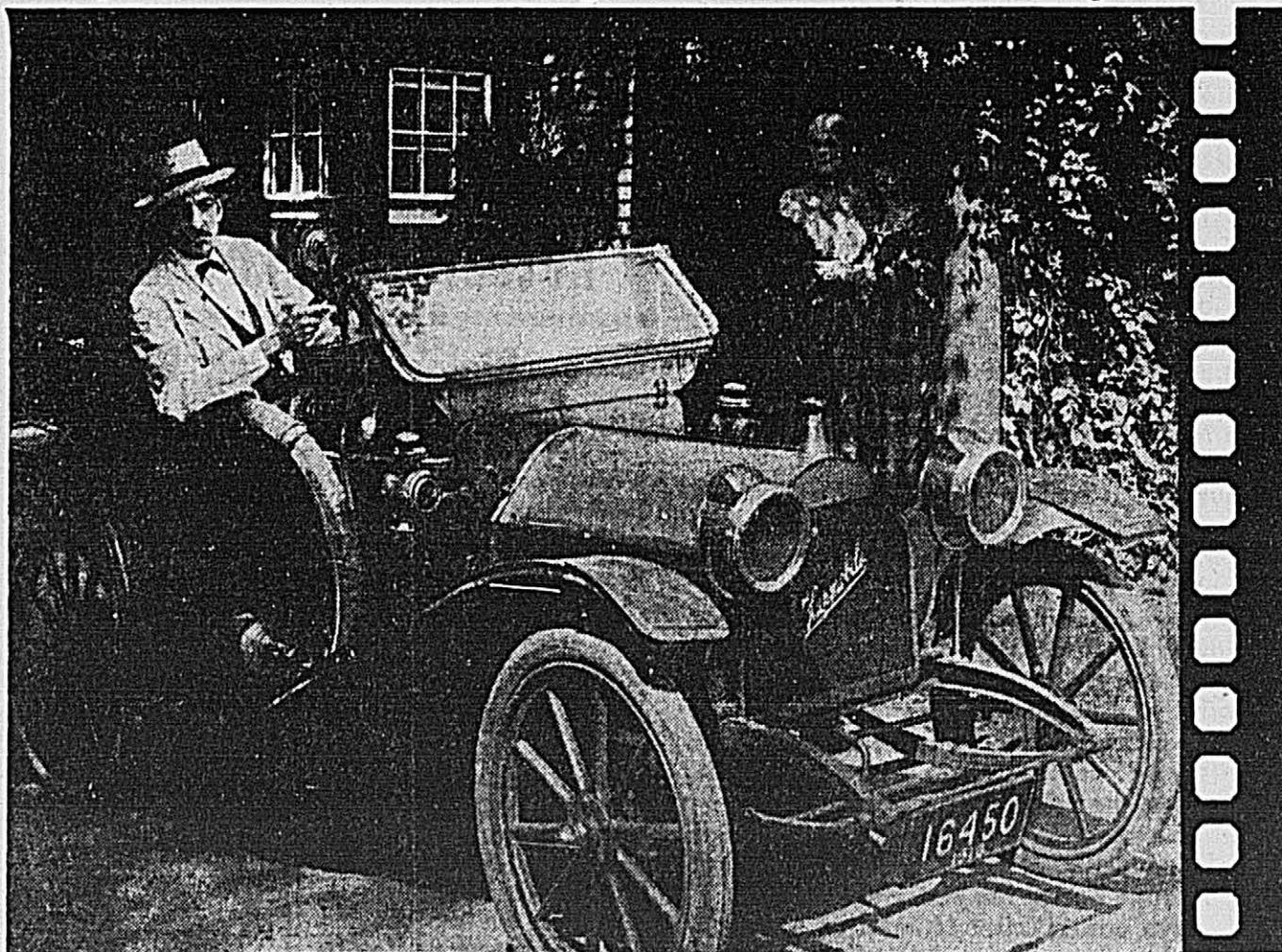
Lewis Perinbam, secretary of the Canadian National Commission for UNESCO, to speak on "The Responsibility of the University Towards Society on an International Level", Newman Center (Peel St.), 8 pm.

CAMERA CLUB

Film Shows, "The Cameraman", and "Photo Canada". Election of Competition Committee and Slide Shows. Cue Rm. 8 pm.

HILLEL

Erwin Jospe will lecture on and play renditions of "The Music of Israel". Piano recital included. 1 pm, Hillel House.



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IN CHARGE OF THIS ISSUE
Alan Chodos (news desk), Fonora, Sue Altshul, Carl O'Meal (Chit, Ilona Shilov, Smiley Champagne, and Stinker and the Toilet Bowl (Puss in Pot), Unca Garth who refused to write the ears (features desk), Henry Zimmer, Lew Moss (Sports desk) and Grubby Gruber who grabbed our female staffers, and thank to all the photographers. Apologies to anyone we've forgotten, and that about kicks things in the head for tonight.

FEBRUARY 5, 1962

What, No Trapeze?

On Saturday afternoon, after three days of session, McGill's "model" parliament rolled up its tents and moved on. The annual circus had completed another engagement.

Once again, the clowns were the highlight of the show. They were, however, given a run for their money by the wild animal acts. Most of the spectators enjoyed the entertainment although there were a few who had apparently come to the wrong place (they claimed that they were looking for a serious discussion of current issues in the Canadian political scene).

We were impressed with the equitable distribution of the acts. No single party monopolized the stage, each one did their bit to see that the festive atmosphere was set up and maintained. Because of this healthy competition, the judges could not decide to whom the prized cat-call and chair-banging award should go.

We were pleased that the traditional game of "defeat-the-government" was being played with full intensity. There was some feeling before parliament opened that a three day session would detract from interest in this pastime and would allow for a more objective interplay of ideas. Fortunately, the pessimists were wrong — participation in the sport showed no decline.

(For those unfamiliar with this game, we offer a brief explanation. The object is to vote against all government proposals by finding a good rationalization for holding an opposing view. It is a capital offense, in this game, to agree with the government.)

Spectators were also treated to an amazingly high level (quantity not quality) of insults. There was seldom a speech which did not provide the basis for a large number of derogatory remarks to sail across the floor of the house. On occasion, the wit was replaced by the less entertaining but more effective obstructionist tactic of drowning out the speaker. This procedure, abetted by the less-than-perfect acoustics of the Cro-Magnon House Ballroom (the chambre of parliament), made it difficult to hear many of the addresses. We are happy to report, however, that most of the MP's were not unduly disturbed by this slight inadequacy.

The house had a healthy respect for this country's bilingual structure. Cries of "en français" were heard at regular intervals — regardless of the language being used at the time.

Those who attended the parliament (either as member — of which there were 60 — or as observer — average: 12) enjoyed themselves immensely. There was a minority who maintained that the parliament should have been more of a rational forum for a less rowdy expression of political ideas. But, these people should realize that the prime function of a model parliament is to be a caricature of the worst elements of the House of Commons. Anyhow, several intelligent bills did slip through during the peaceful intervals.

We do have one criticism to level at the individuals involved in the parliament. We feel that they should have announced their intention to stage a circus before the Debating Union organizers did such an excellent job of preparing for a less frivolous sitting.

Then too, if a professor is invited down to be speaker, the house should show some degree of respect and should not let his job degenerate to that of ringmaster. Professors Mallory and Taylor are to be commended for their patience and tolerance.

The Model Parliament was a successful circus. Very few university students, however, patronize circuses.

From The Ivory Tower

Who Created You?

At a university it is hard to avoid students — much as one might try from time to time. And sometimes a student even talks about himself when he's been hitting the coffee too hard or has had too much ginger ale at a party. He has the problem of how to get from the bottom of the heap to where he's going. It leads to much thought about where he came from and who made him and how come he has so many limitations that he doesn't want.

You can find out a lot from a student in a mood like that by asking him the question, "Who made you?"

I find it very strange the things people think created them. You hear a young girl talk about "being the product of her environment" as if she was something you could find on a multiplication table. A bright boy who has taken his sociology and psychology, speaks with reverent awe of the great cultural forces which have molded him. The boy who has just been rejected by his girl friend weeps bitterly in pseudo-freudian terms about what a weakling his parents made him into and how his girl friend has ruined him. The young socialist talks about how lack of money and opportunity crippled him. Always that word — They.

"They made me!"

In the years I've hung around this campus, I haven't once heard the flat answer, "I created myself".

Mother Hater

I remember suggesting such a thing to a boy who was sure his mother had made a monster out of him. His response was anger that I should doubt him and he spent an animated hour convincing me of horrible and subtly destructive things his mother had done to him. It turned out he was a monster, all right—he had made himself into a monster by the horrible and subtly destructive things he had done to his mother.

People who don't want to be responsible for what they have done, and for what they have become by doing what they done, have a fetish for collecting things

others have done to them. Find me a complainer and I will show you a sinner.

Find me a man who bears a grudge and I will show you a man who has not forgiven himself for his own sins. In a more general sense, the person who is sure that "They made me" is a man who has disowned his own creation, himself. He is too ugly

out of the responses that are available to you. If a man chops off your right hand, you can no longer make yourself out of response which involve the use of your right hand. But don't ever kid yourself that you have available only one response to each thing the world may do to you. You have hundreds, thousands of possible responses.

I have no intention of arguing the point with a determinist. I have never met a determinist who was not frightened of himself and who did not respond allergically to the question, "What did you do that you don't want to be responsible for?"

Look at this from another angle. All psychotherapies based on the assumption that you are "that which has been done to you" have failed and failed miserably. On the other hand, some very interesting work is being done by men who are only concerned with what you have done and what you can do and what you can be taught to do.

Or again from another angle. Who are these people who are so sure that they have been formed by forces exterior to themselves? They are the Germans who felt duty bound to obey Hitler or helpless to disobey him. They are the men who have to be saved by Christ or socialism or luck because they cannot create their own salvation. They are the men who can be controlled and miscontrolled but cannot control.

They are the Organization Men.

They are the men who eat and drink and make merry while Rome burns. At the other pole from such weak men, we have the men who are able to cause things and who cannot be miscontrolled.

Weak vs. Strong

Is it important to know all this? No. It depends on what you want to be. If you see a world out of control, where the highest level of control is miscontrol, and you want to be a leader, a focal center of order and sanity, a force for good, for control, for civilization, then the very first of a thousand things you have to understand is that you have created what you are and are creating what you will be.

That's not enough, of course; mere knowledge that one is creating one's self does not give one the power to create well. But the artist who knows his own hands, has at least the chance to learn how to paint. The artist who has disowned his hands will never control what they do.

by
DON KINGSBURY

to be the work of his own hands. Somebody else must have done the foul deed and you can be sure he has a Philosophy of Life to prove it.

Self Creation

"You made yourself", is a simple phrase to justify—if you look at it. Somebody or something does something to you. You can respond in a hundred different ways. Even a baby can respond in a hundred different ways. You choose one of these responses and in carrying it out made a little bit more of yourself.

Smile and you become a smiler. Smile to cover your anger and you become a person who masks hostility with friendliness. Refuse to respond and you become apathetic. Communicate and you become a communicator. Withhold communication and you become a person less able to communicate. Run and you become good at running.

There are limitations, of course—you can only make yourself

Letters To The Editor

Biology Building Blues

Dear Madam,

This year, the administration spent a large sum of money to clean and beautify the Biology Building. They did nothing, however, to improve the internal conditions of the building. Although most of its rooms are tolerable, this does not apply to lecture theatre B 250.

The walls of the room are filthy, covered with dirt collected over the years. The seats are extremely uncomfortable and make note-writing quite difficult (especially for southpaws). Two of the three blackboards are so old, that what is written on them is difficult to read. If you happen to be sitting up high, or are blessed with a pole in front of you, the blackboards can barely be seen. Although these surroundings are not very conducive to study, students would still be able to listen and take notes. The backbreakers, however, are the radiators. They constantly produce weird and distractingly loud noises which literally drown out the lecturer.

I fail to understand the beautification of the building's exterior at the expense of more important interior needs. If, for some

obscure reason, the seats, the blackboards, and the appearance of B250 cannot be improved, I am sure that something can be done to at least have the radiators give their concerts at night.

Brian Segal,
B.Sc. II

SCOPE

presents

JEAN PAUL MORISSET

ART LECTURER FOR THE PROVINCIAL GOVERNMENT

TODAY

Walter M. Stewart Room, McGill Union, 8:30 pm

To open

SCOPE EXHIBIT

on QUEBEC ART in
TYNDALE HALL, REDPATH LIBRARY

On The First Day Of Passover...

"Shut up and shut up! Stop singing!" Danny whispered fiercely.

"Go to hell Danny!" I stopped my low crooning. We were in a dark cellar with moist walls and a wet floor.

Through the thick earth-encompassed walls and the high tiny window, penetrating outside noises had the dim and vague quality of whispered murmers in cathedrals. We stood or squatted, dull and subdued in the dank air. All of us were grimy, tattered and torn, mute and filthy gargoyles from the nether world of sewers.

Near the center of the room were several cases with empty bottles. I turned to Danny.

"You remember Esplanade avenue with its cobbled square at the end?"

"Yah."

"That's gone too, well most of it."

"So what? Don't bother me. Why do you bother me?" He turned his back and walked, almost sauntered, to the wall, and remained with his nose and forehead pressed against it. He had always been a churlish boor, even under the best of circumstances. We stood and waited silently. An appointment with a pedagogue, we were about to continue our education in a slightly more secular way. When the teacher walked in, his luggage consisted of bundles of rags in one arm and a large flask of benzine under the other. He did not introduce himself.

"Sit down." We squatted. He threaded his way to the bottle cases and beckoned Henry forward.

"Give one bottle to each," he said. He was very brief, it was a short lecture.

"The primary apparatus for the construction of a Molotov cocktail, consists of a bottle, a rag, and benzine. Pour benzine to half-fill the bottle, twist in tight some length of cloth, and presto! the Molotov cocktail. With that he doled to each his ration of benzine.

"A few minutes practice will make you experts. Those who have grenades tie them to the bottles," he paused, and then continued with the same clipped terseness.

"The Germans enter the Ghetto at three today. You will be part of the reception committee, tomorrow at the same time as today there will be a second lesson and some new points of etiquette will be discussed." He left leaving the flask of benzine and the heap of rags on the floor. Danny now standing by the door bowed slightly to our departing Molotov mentor. I'm sure Danny had some Cro-Magnon blood in his veins. He had a fat bobbed nose, and a heavy petulant pursed under lip, now partly hidden by his thick kinky black beard. But he was very smart with an odd twist of cowardice and mean egotism somewhere warped inside him. Survival qualities. I watched him practicing; he was holding the bottle against his breast with the crook of his elbow, and was slowly, carefully twisting in some rags. Thus, he made three Molotovs, two with grenades and one without. If the occasion had been more festive, he would have gaily decorated them with red crepe paper.

By three o'clock, we were crawling over the rubble, the streets were desolate and empty. The afternoon sun shone on a field of skeletal houses, fantastic popples growing strong through fertilization by our blood. And at three, the Germans entered by the east gate. A German, a tank, a German, a long file of disciplined animals swiftly marching, rifles straight forward. We waited as the long line of Carnivora goose-stepped by.

In the ensuing battle, the Germans used their tanks and flame throwers to demolish the hiding places of the resistors. As the people fled the burning disintegrating houses, they were shot, the sooty smoke of their bodies mingled with the fiercer flames of the general conflagration. We were deployed at the rear of the battle. Flitting from hole to hole, and cover to cover, we harassed the disorganized enemy. The Germans had dispersed and some adopting our tactics had entrenched themselves. The tanks in the open, belched forth a continuous fire and smoke, distrustful of the least blemish on the horizon.

Our group made for the nearest concentration of tanks. When I stumbled and fell, Danny picked me up, grabbed me by the arm and dragged me to a spot he had found. His Molotov cocktails lay half buried in the mucky ground. We were in a deep hole of a former basement, surrounded on three sides by large mounds of brick and rubbish. There we lay not speaking till the evening fell. It was a soft April evening which turned the dust, the noise, and the flames into a painted vermillion abstraction. I remembered today was the first day of Passover, a very queer sort of Passover.

"Why is this night different from all other nights?"

The thin crescent of the moon had risen high in the sky when I noticed the black etchy outlines of a lone tank, coming our way. Danny who had assumed an odd foetal position, with his legs hugged beneath his body, and back sticking high into the air, jumped up screaming.

"Over here! Over here! You dopes, over here!" Grabbing his rifle, he scrambled to the top of the mound, knelt and started taking potshots at it. The tank becoming aware of his gnat like activities, turned its fiery snout in our direction. Its iron threads churned the mud in a hasty effort to squash our sanctuary. Danny slid back down, grabbed two Molotovs, and stumbled up and over the rubble of mud and brick, and metal girders, before I could stop him. He sprinted madly to the tank, arms a-whirling, waving his Molotovs, and covered a fair distance before he stopped, swayed, folded, and then dropped like a fat snowflake. The tank went on hardly dipping up much, as it rolled over his body, ere exploding. It kept on burning and radiated a fine warmth through the cold night. I was sleepy and burrowed deeper into the earth for greater comfort. I remember thinking and wondering before falling asleep, what would the second and consequent lessons bring.

ANATOL FELDMAN

McGill Revisited

James McGill, visiting his university on leave from Heaven, has just attended his first Moyse Hall English lecture. He has decided to have a few words with the professor.

When the period ended, I got up and began to make my way down toward the front of the room. This was not as easy as it sounded. A few seconds before the bell rang, the lecturer's words had been drowned out by a general clatter of desk arms being dropped, books being shut, and notebooks being rustled.

I had immediately assumed that the students were preparing to rush up to the professor and carry him off victoriously on their shoulders. Like me, they too must have appreciated the brilliance of his lecture.

But no. Contrary to what I expected, the flow of students was moving in the wrong direction. The way that they were crowding toward the exit, one might have thought that the professor had the plague.

I found myself alone, bucking the tide of outrushing students. Through an opening in the crowd, I could see the professor, still standing at the podium, watching the emptying hall with a dejected and resigned expression on his face. Then he gathered up his notes, and walked slowly toward a side door.

FOOT LOOSE

I was only a few feet behind him when he reached the door, and I might have missed him had he not tripped on his black robe and stumbled against the wall.

When he had regained his composure, I spoke: "I wonder if I may have a moment of your time, sir," I asked.

He seemed surprised to see me. "Yes?" he inquired.

"I just wanted to tell you how much I enjoyed your lecture," I said. "It was one of the most brilliant expositions on Wordsworth that I have ever heard."

"Really?" he asked in a voice that cracked ever so slightly. "You don't really mean that?" I assured him that I did.

"I've been lecturing for forty years, and nobody has ever congratulated me before. Thank you." He took out a handkerchief and slowly dabbed his eyes as he moved off quietly muttering "Forty years, forty years".

It was disconcerting to see a grown man cry. It struck me as

odd that the student body should not appreciate the great men who condescend to teach them. I decided at that point that I needed a drink and I wandered aimlessly out of the lecture theatre trying to ascertain where I could obtain a bottle.

At that point, I heard a small voice behind me. It was my Cherub. "I forgot to tell you," he said, "but Dr. Bowles wanted me to make you promise that you'd stay on the wagon while you're down here. If you want a drink, there's a coffee machine in the basement".

FANCY-FREE

I thought of a few choice words in Gaelic that might be suitable for the occasion, but I decided that it would be best to hold my peace.

Once downstairs, I had no difficulty in finding the machine and I began to look for the one

by JAMES MCGILL

that sold coffee. Suddenly I was stopped dead in my tracks, for in front of me was a machine that, in addition to selling Coca-Cola and orange drinks, also dispensed BURGUNDY. My hands shook, as I reached into my purse and withdrew a thin dime, much worn by the ravages of time. I slipped it into the slot and waited while the rich brew slowly filled a paper cup. I drooled as I saw that I was being given more than the conventional two ounces. It didn't look like the stuff that I was used to back home but Burgundy is Burgundy. I took a deep draught, and I almost choked. Whatever that devil's concoction was, it not only tasted terrible, but it was sorely lacking in alcohol content. I finished it so as not to be waste a dime and I walked past the telephone booths towards the stairs, anxious to put some distance between me and those infernal machines.

HERE TO ETERNITY

Suddenly I was greeted by a blast of hot air as, on my left, I saw what appeared to be a

tunnel. My Cherub told me that it led to the McGill library and, intrepid explorer that I am, I decided to investigate. I entered the narrow, deserted passage at a quick pace. The ground sloped gently downhill and the air became hotter and hotter; the tunnel seemed without end.

I panicked. This passage didn't lead to any library—it led to... No, it couldn't... But yes. I was walking towards Hell. At the end was eternal damnation. I had to escape. They wouldn't believe that I had merely gotten lost.

SALVATION

But at that point, I suddenly saw my salvation. There was an opening in the wall behind which lay a staircase. I ascended the stairs two at a time and I soon found myself before a closed door.

"This must be the library," I thought as I opened the door and entered the room. But, to my amazement, the place was deserted. The air was dank and a moldy smell permeated the place. I gasped, for in the half-light, I was suddenly confronted by an enormous gorilla. It appeared to come closer and I took off like the proverbial bat out of Hell for it was in that aforementioned place that I must have been.

I tripped on the stairs and from my prone position, it was several moments before I noticed a small sign "Redpath Museum". I must have laughed rather hysterically in my relief for I found myself the recipient of a queer sort of glance, as two pretty co-eds passed by.

I gradually took hold of myself. If these girls weren't afraid, what had I, a red-blooded Scotsman to fear. With renewed courage, I turned into the tunnel, determined to visit the library. (to be continued)

Kaganovich: The True Story

(The following selection from Nikita Khrushchev's concluding speech to the 22nd Congress of the CPSU appears to be the official explanation of Kaganovich's demotion. The sympathy of the Features Dept. rests entirely with Mr. Kaganovich.)

"You will remember that at the Twentieth Congress, sharp Criticism was leveled at those conservatives who regarded themselves as specialists in railway transport. Their ideologist was Kaganovich, who called himself the "iron commissar". For a long time, they clung to their steam locomotives and barred the way to electric and diesel traction. At that time we broke down their resistance, and the technical re-equipment of the railways went ahead at top speed. In some other branches of economy, too, conservatives cling to the old like the devil to a sinner's soul".



JAMES MCGILL

Family Man

emerging from the red-glowing dustcloud, gasoline reek,
a rusty automobile
blotting the oil and water rainbows
covered with an inch of rusty mud
but inside I see (through the scratchy windshield)
a squinty man

and his wife
and a kid

my father said;
When we were much younger
we used to go
down to the tracks and watch
the 6100's
on the New York train
up the grade
and remember the sound
remember when they exhibited
the first sixty-one hundred
yesterday I saw the same engine
being cut up

for scrap
down at the yards
Now trains crash
and you can't

go near

the tracks
because there are fences
and
the colored steel speeds kill
and weld cars to their oily fenders

I am scarred and fresh-wounded inside and out ever
since I was strangled in the dark and twisty alleys
trying to keep my first assignation — and always it
happens again — but recently my youthful lust has
subsided and they have learned to come to me — still,
often, it is a trap a step forward and the snap

another lesson — and that's why I can't endure the night
and I shudder even at dusk — so if you love me, you
must come to me

where we cry
on the pavement
thin rainbows
are murdered
the thirsty earth
hisses

for more creation
to destroy
roots claw at the marble tomb
and bruised, die,
frustrated, we roar
and drown

in our inkwells

And sprawling on the wet cement
a million square yards
of supermarket
full of plastic
God, the plastic!
And here

comes my man
with his wife
and jalopy

and kid

David Sankoff

SEPARATISM

The fanatic cannot be weaned away from his cause by an appeal to his reason or moral sense. He fears compromise and cannot be persuaded to qualify the certitude and righteousness of his holy cause... it is easier for a fanatic Communist to be converted to fascism, chauvinism or Catholicism than to become a sober liberal."

—Eric Hoffer in "The True Believer".

The trouble with most of us is that we take the Quebec separatist movement too seriously or else not seriously enough. That this retrograde form of expression is not new dawn on too few of us. Unfortunately, it feeds upon the credulity of not only our men of letters but also — and most dangerously so — on the "peasant" masses who seek any form of expression for the release of pent-up hostilities and petty hatreds.

I must agree with a local columnist who contended that had the British never appeared on the scene, France would have thrown in Canada with the Louisiana Purchase and we'd all be well-to-do Yankees today. No church-state problem, no language barriers and no "superior" cultures: just plain yankee-doodle-dandy. But unfortunately the British won the war and allowed the local inhabitants to keep their very un-French way of life. The Industrial Revolution came to America and all but completely by-passed Quebec and its Church-dominated educational system, which to this day remains inferior with a few notable exceptions.

We must now examine the claim of the separatists that they are entitled to claim a hefty chunk of Canada as their very own on the grounds of being a persecuted minority and a valid culture.

Civil War?

We will ignore for the moment the legal implications of this movement as to treasonable intent (if such be possible), but will not ignore the possibility of bloodshed, since spokesmen for some half million French-Canadians have committed themselves publicly as favoring a call to arms should the secessionists show any sign of having their way. And surely half a million Frenchmen can't be wrong!

As a "persecuted minority", the French Canadian is the last person entitled to such a claim. I have lived among them all my life and have French relatives, and I can tell you something about this persecution complex which is based on guilt. I have heard the ridiculous claim of local French university students that they are entitled to their separate cultural entity because they were ill treated when they lived in Ontario, and that they seek "freedom" in Quebec and

for Quebec. Again they are the last to comprehend tolerance and freedom.

The French-Canadians as I know them are basically intolerant of any but their own "in-group", and the less education they have the more fanatical they are. Ask any Jew; ask any Jehovah's Witness who was beaten up on the street while police stood by and did nothing. One of my own relatives is a vicious anti-semitic despite his university education. These people, who

by ERNEST VIANDHOMME

aspire to "freedom", gave their full support to Duplessis and only his demise brought minor changes.

Defacements

Since the appearance of the separatist movement, its ugly undertones are becoming evident: among the defacements of public property are the following in heavy black paint and carvings, "Limey go home", "Jew and Limey go home" and an assortment of such epithets that are unprintable. No wonder the crackpot American Nazi organization chose Quebec as a possible headquarters for its poison in Canada.

So that there is nothing to the persecution argument except the cry of the bully who gets a taste of his own medicine outside his protected territory.

Now what about a French-Canadian culture? No separatist will ever sell me on the phony idea that the majority of Quebecers want any more "culture"

than a buck in their pockets, a few quarts of beer in the fridge and a winning hockey team to bolster their flagging ego. That should be self-evident to all who care to observe, and who are not misled by show business "experts" who try to deceive us into thinking that the "Comedie Canadienne" is truly representative of Quebec. The real culture of the region is found among the bawdy songs and poetry of the miners, farmers, moonshiners, woodcutters and trappers, most of which are never published by our Anglo-Saxon prudes.

Many Cultures

Canada is a land of many cultures, of which French-Canadianism is but one. There is no logical argument to support the notion that this established nation be separated on the grounds of race, creed, language or religion because then everybody would thus have a valid claim. I suspect the whole thing is a form of nonsense and that the "freedom" and "culture" angle is a cover-up for something more mundane and utilitarian, such as the bilingual cheques that will make printers wealthy.

Quebec is rich in natural resources, and those who intend to exploit these resources prefer to grow fat without the inconvenience of the federal income tax. Not that this will mean anything more for the average Quebecois — it never does — but these promoters need some excuse to agitate for separatism, and anything goes.

(The opinions expressed herein are those of the author, and not necessarily of the Managing Board or the Features Editor.)

Music Faculty Presents Original Student Compositions

The Faculty of Music is presenting a concert of works by students of Professor Istvan Anhalt in Redpath Hall at 1 pm today.

The program will be the following: Quintet for Wind Instruments (Flute, Oboe, Clarinet, Horn, Bassoon) 1st Movement, Allegretto, by Gerrit Tetenburg; Suite for Oboe, Clarinet, Bassoon; — Allegro, Allegretto, Andante Moderato, Animato, by Ruthard LeBlanc; From "Mass for mixed choir" — Kyrie, Agnus Dei, by Alan Heard;

Piece for Solo Clarinet, Tempo rubato, by Winston Purdy; "7, 6, 4, 6, 7" Suite for Saxophone, Horn, Trumpet, Trombone, Tuba and

Percussion — Moderato, Adagio, Vivace, Adagio, Allegro, by Winston Purdy; "Tintinnabulations" for Flute, Oboe, Clarinet, Bassoon, Saxophone, Horn, Trumpet, Trombone, Tuba, Double Bass and Percussion — Prelude Moderato, Intermezzo Vivace, Dirge Lento Moderato, by Alan Heard;

The singers will be: Sopranos B. Barry, G. Speed, A. Wilson, L. Frederick, G. Lyman, J. Davis, L. Pelton, R. St-Jean; Altos M. Moore, R. LeBlanc, A. Challen,

A. MacKidd, K. Kasper; Tenors L. Sritzer, D. Patriquin, B. Longworth, A. Hardwood-Jones; Basses S. Jasper, G. White, W. Purdy, S. Tilley, P. Harwood-Jones.

Performers are: M. Blaikie, (Piano), M. Kander (Flute), J. Berman (Oboe), W. Purdy (Clarinet), R. Masella (Bassoon), J. Ranti (Trumpet), J. Zusk (Trombone), N. Feldman (Double Bass), G. Lachapelle and L. Beluse (Percussion). Conductor will be Istvan Anhalt.

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Elizabeth McNab

She Handles Thousands

Elizabeth B. McNab hasn't reached the \$1,000,000-a-year bracket yet, but she's hard at work at it. Last year, her total "take" was \$354,682; the year before, \$336,939.

As Director of McGill University's Alma Mater Fund, Miss McNab doesn't see a cent of this money: it all goes direct to the University. The money contributed each year from graduates in many parts of the world, constitutes an important source of unrestricted revenue for the University.

Miss McNab has been connected with the Alma Mater Fund since its inception in 1949. In January she was appointed Chairman of the Alumni Funds and Annual Giving Committee of District One of the American Alumni Council — the first Canadian to hold such a position.

ALUMNI COUNCIL

The American Alumni Council, with headquarters in Washington, D.C., is an educational organization specializing in the field of alumni relations and educational fund-raising. Membership in the Council is held by 1,059 institutions in the United States, Canada and five other countries.

The organization is divided into nine Districts; District I comprises colleges, universities and private schools in New England, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces, (154 in all).

Miss McNab looks to the day when McGill might be added to the list of five leading university alumni funds, those which receive over \$1,000,000 annually from their graduates.

LEADING FUNDS

The leaders and the totals raised in 1959-60 are; Yale University

(\$2,720,029); Princeton University (\$1,407,927); Harvard University (\$1,054,079); Cornell University (\$1,042,945); and Dartmouth University (\$1,015,545).

The McGill Graduates' Society records list the names of 32,000 graduates, 13,363 of which made contributions last year.

On the Canadian scene, Miss McNab says, "McGill has been the leader, in total alumni gifts to the Fund, number of donors and percentage of participation". For the year 1960-61, the McGill Alma Mater Fund received the Council's

Alumni Giving Incentive Award for "sustained performance".

1962 IMPORTANT

Miss McNab, who received her McGill Arts degree in 1941 and who began working with the McGill Graduates' Society, which sponsors the Fund, in 1945, points at 1962 as an important year for the Alma Mater Fund. "At the beginning of our fifteenth year of operation, we are planning an expanded program to help meet the financial needs in this important period of development upon which McGill has been launched".

Jack Kennedy To Accept Post As Athletic Director Of Loyola

TORONTO (CUP) — The hockey coach of the University of Toronto Blues announced this week his departure for a post at Loyola College.

Jack Kennedy said he would become athletic director at Loyola.

"It will be tough to leave Varsity", he said, "but the opportunity is too good to miss".

FIVE CHAMPIONSHIPS

In 10 years at Toronto, Kennedy has led teams to five Intercollegiate hockey championships, two intermediate football titles, and was assistant coach in 1958 when Blues won the Yates Cup.

Before leaving U of T, Kennedy admitted he wanted to win the intercollegiate hockey crown which has eluded him the last two years. He also hoped to defeat the Galt Terriers, Canada's world hockey representatives in their game Tuesday.

The hockey Blues are now leading the conference by four points.

Kennedy said he will coach both football and hockey at Loyola.

McGill Places Fifth At Banff Ski Meet

McGill placed fifth in the 16th International Ski Meet at Banff this weekend. They racked up 242.5 points after Washington, Montana State College, University of British Columbia, and the University of Alberta.

None of the McGill's team placed first in any of the events, but the stiff competition provided good experience for our men. Even in defeat, the team was not too far behind. Washington totalled 288 points, MSC 273.9, UBC 264.4, U of A 252.5, and McGill 242.5 — less than a fifty point spread over five teams.

The standout in the weekend's contests was Jack Morbeck, a student from Washington. Morbeck was an easy winner in the downhill on Friday and also placed first in the giant slalom on Saturday. Bill Barrier of Montana was scheduled for the win, but missed one of the 43 gates, dampening his team's hope to retain the championship.

Barrier's disqualification forced MSC to hold down positions of third, tenth, and nineteenth in the giant slalom. Washington forged ahead capturing the top two and the six spots in the event. Morbeck's winning time was one minute and nine seconds.

In the cross-country event, a Norwegian, Tor Fageraas, 24, won in

a close contest with Per Wegge of Washington, crossing the finish line with a time of one hour, four minutes and five seconds — 24 seconds ahead of Wegge.

Gary Keifer of MSC was third in the cross-country with a time of one hour, five minutes and fifteen seconds. Washington's Tom Nord ran fourth, UBC's Jim Logan fifth, and Alberta's Pat McCoy sixth.

INTERCOLLEGIATE HOCKEY STANDINGS

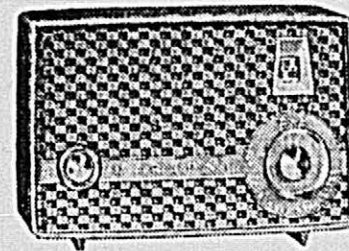
	P	W	L	T	F	A	Pts
Toronto	7	6	1	0	48	28	12
McGill	6	4	2	0	25	25	8
Laval	9	3	6	0	35	41	6
U of M	6	1	5	0	28	42	2

Saturday's Game

Toronto 11, U of M 6

Sunday's Game

McGill 5, Laval 3



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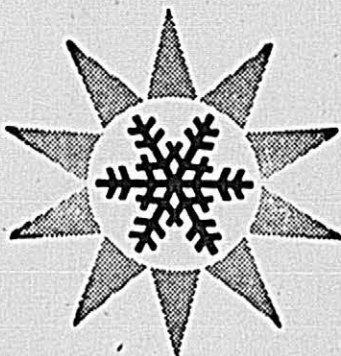
BASKETBALL

Monday, Feb. 5, 7:15 pm

- Ct. 1 — Dent 4 vs Swivils
- Ct. 2 — Med 4 vs Turkeys
- Ct. 3 — Bankers vs Med 1 or 4 Cycles
- Ct. 4 — Med 3 vs Spiders

All other playoff games are continued.

MORE SUN

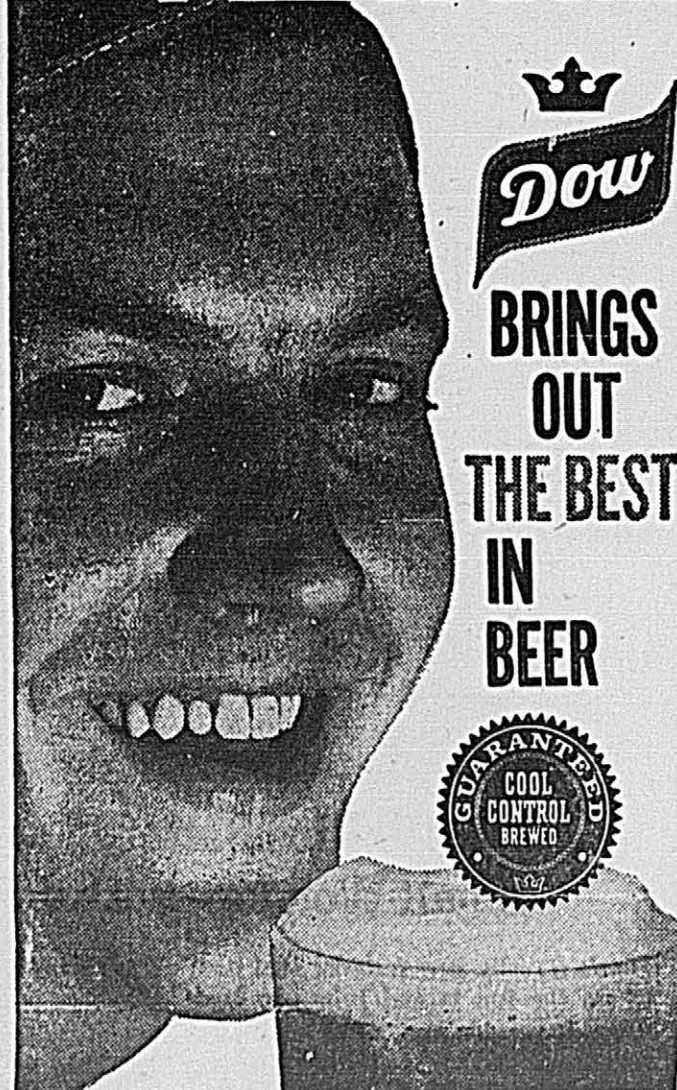


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NFCUS CONFERENCE

at

BISHOP UNIVERSITY

Feb. 17, 18

Applications may be obtained from SEC office
Deadline for these applications:

FRIDAY, FEB. 9, at 4 pm

Lynn Berrill,
Director of Applications

Cagers Gain Revenge On Blues; Murphy Named Gridders' Coach

by STEVE GRUBER

In a spirited victory Saturday night at the Currie Gym, the McGill Redmen defeated the University of Toronto Blues 79-48 in one of the most crucial games of the Intercollegiate Season.

The Redmen showed a packed house what spirited team play can do for a squad lacking one of the important essentials of basketball, which is height. Overcoming this drawback, McGill fought a determined game, coming out of the encounter with a clutch victory.

In the opening minutes, the Redmen began to pour on the steam, and never once let up on the taller Blues. At the five-minute mark, Coach Ron Sharp's cagers jumped into an 8-0 lead. It was already evident that the boys were sharpened up for the game, and wanted this victory desperately. They continued to apply the pressure on the Varsity club, and half way through the first period, had worked their way into a 15-6 lead, largely on the basis of Bob Berkman's nine points. Bob also played an outstanding defensive game, and took down more rebounds in this fray than he has in any previous game.

STRONG ATTACK

The Redmen's relentless attack gradually wore down the Blues' defense, and at the three-quarter mark of the half, McGill held a 23-12 lead, largely on the strength of Berkman's 15 points. Another Redman who proved his value to the team was Ron Horeck, who electrified the crowd on several

occasions with his sensational outside shots. Ron hit for twelve points in a row during one stretch, three field-goals coming just before the half-way mark, and the other six points to open up the second period of play. Horeck as well, reflecting the terrific desire of the team to win this ball game, played well defensively, fighting all the way on the boards against the bigger Toronto squad.

The half ended with the Redmen leading 33-18. Heading the McGill scoring parade were Berkman, with 15 points, Perkins, with 10, and Horeck with 8. Under the inspired leadership of co-captain Perkins, the Redmen played extremely capable ball in this first period, and overpowered the Blues in all respects.

SECOND HALF

The second half opened with the Redmen still holding the Blues at bay and playing the same type of determined basketball which eventually led them to a well-earned victory. Within the space of two minutes, Horeck brought the packed house to its feet with three tremendous one-hand push shots. This brought the count to 39-20. The Redmen still refused to let-up on the faltering Blues, and had opened up a 43-25 lead by the five-minute mark of the half.

At this point, the Redmen received a blow when Ian Monteith, one of the top rebounders on the club, injured his weak ankle. However, not daunted by the turn of events, McGill succeeded in closing the gap with the renewed defensive efforts of Berkman and the determined play by Ron Horeck on the backboards.

With five minutes left to play, the Redmen held a strong 67-38 advantage on Berkman's five points and Horeck's field goal, as well as Monteith's two points after his return. The game ended with many of the fans giving the team a standing ovation, thus paying tribute to the great basketball display put on by the Redmen.

All of the cagers deserve praise for their exceptional effort in a hard fought team victory. Next Wednesday, the Redmen will need this continued support in their game against Queen's, which, if they win, will give them the Intercollegiate title.

The McGill football Redmen could end up with an all-professional coaching staff for the 1962 season.

The team today was two-thirds of the way to their goal when Ron Murphy, former Alouette lineman, was appointed line coach to assist new head coach Bill Bewley yesterday.

Both Murphy and Bewley, who succeeded Bruce Coulter at the helm of the Redmen, played with the Alouettes last season before announcing their retirement to concentrate on coaching.

The addition of Murphy has raised speculation that Tommy Moran, the erstwhile Alouette who ended his grid career playing with the Hamilton Ti-Cats in 1961, will be the third former pro to join the McGill staff.

University officials had been awaiting Murphy's decision whether he would accept other offers to coach in Ontario before making yesterday's announcement. With Murphy, a full-time athletics department member on the coaching

staff, it is believed the way is now open for an 'outsider' like Moran, to be added to the staff.

Bewley and athletics director Harry Griffiths will make the final decision in naming another assistant coach within the next few weeks with Moran having the inside track.

Murphy, 29, has been on the McGill athletics' staff for the past three years. He was an outstanding college lineman with the Redmen before going to the Als.

In talking to Ron last evening, he expressed his appreciation to the school and his anticipation toward the coming season. However, any alterations in the line's set up for the '62 season will have to wait until Bewley, Murphy and the yet to be selected backfield coach get together within the next few weeks to confer on the preliminaries for the coming year.

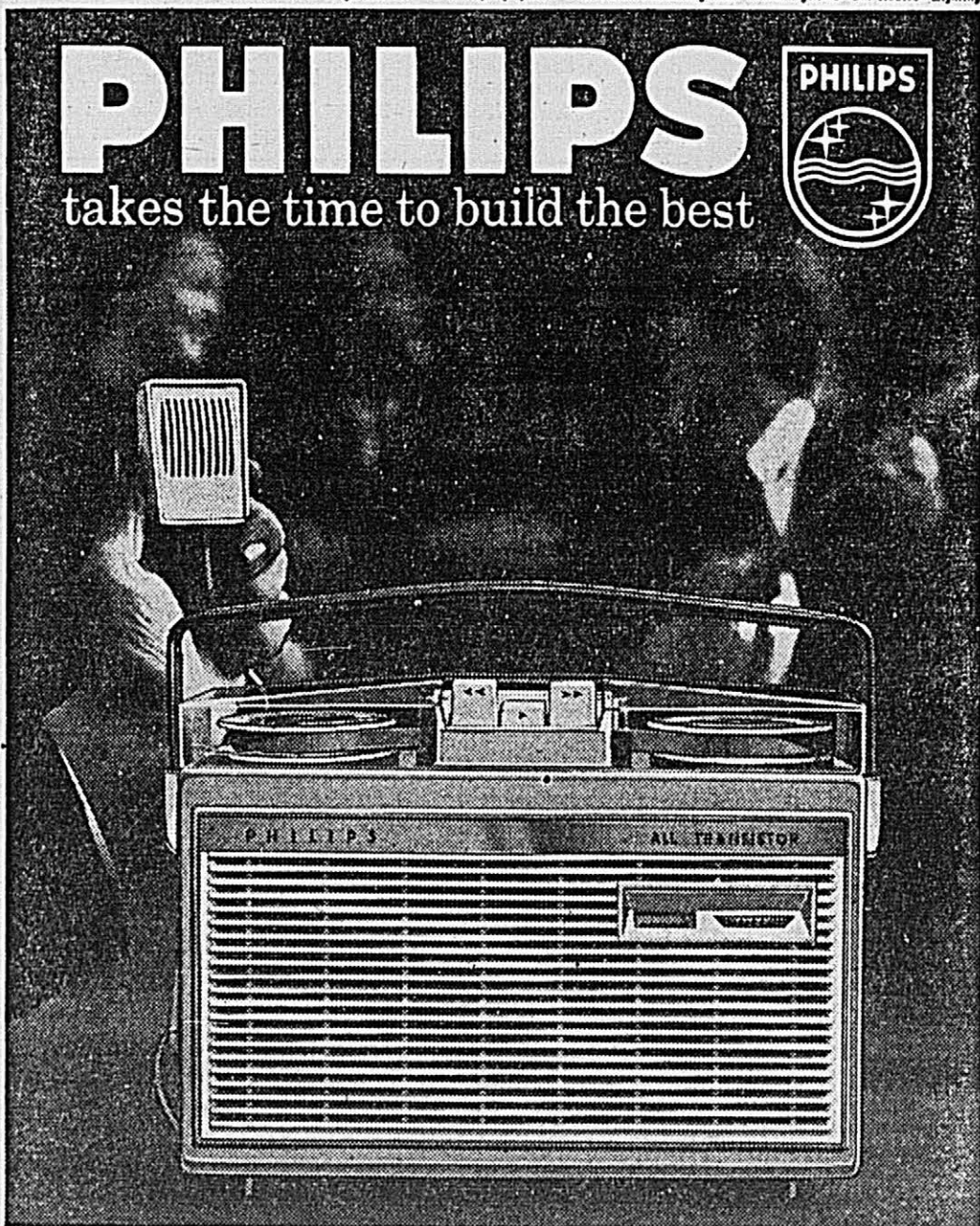
STANDINGS

O.Q.A.A.	W	L	C.I.B.L.	W	L
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McMaster	3	2	S.G.W.U.	4	1
Western	3	2	Loyola	2	3
Toronto	2	3	U. of M.	0	5
Queen's	1	4			

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